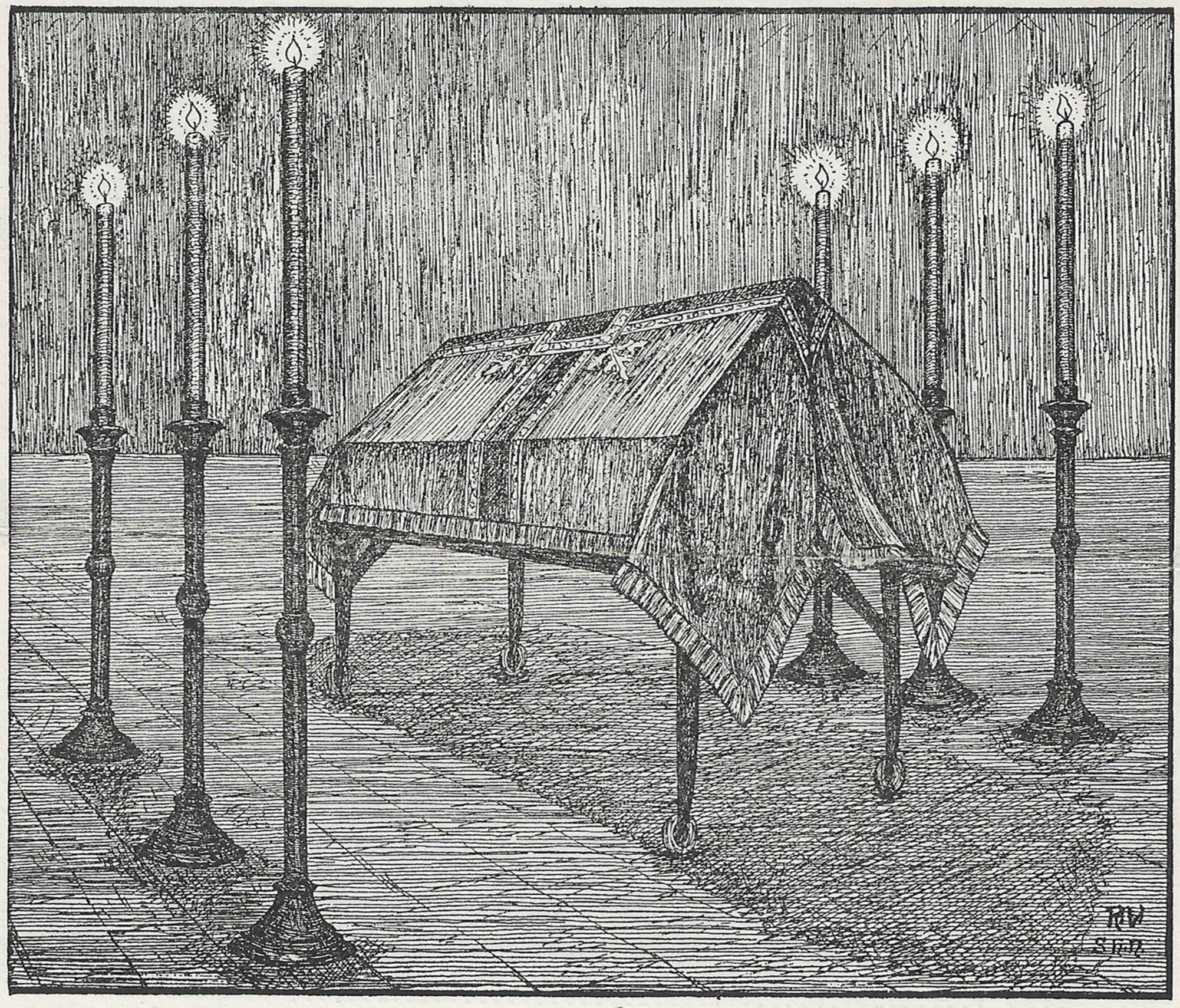
Requiem Mass

for the

Burial of the Dead



REST ETERNAL GRANT UNTO THEM, O LORD:
AND MAY LIGHT PERPETUAL SHINE UPON THEM.
MAY THEY REST IN PEACE
A-MEN.

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THE GUILD OF ALL SOULS

1957

The Requiem Mass

HYMN .....No. 223

Think, O Lord, in mercy
On the souls of those
Who, in faith gone from us,
Now in death repose.
Here 'mid stress and conflict
Toils can never cease;
There, the warfare ended,
Bid them rest in peace.

Rest eternal grant them,
After weary fight;
Shed on them the radiance
Of thy heav'nly light.
Lead them onward, upward,
To the holy place,
Where thy saints made perfect
Gaze upon thy face.

Often were they wounded
In the deadly strife;
Heal them, Good Physician,
With the balm of life.
Ev'ry taint of evil,
Frailty and decay,
Good and gracious Saviour,
Cleanse and purge away.

INTROIT .....*Requiem Aeternam*

Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord: and may light perpetual shine upon them. *Psalm*—Thou, O God, art praised in Sion, and unto thee shall the vow be performed in Jerusalem: thou that hearest the prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come. Rest eternal....

Kyrie Eleison

COLLECT—

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered; Accept our prayers on behalf of the soul of thy servant N. (handmaid M.) departed, and grant *him* an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of thy saints; through Jesus Christ thy Son, our Lord: Who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the Unity of the Holy Spirit, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*
(*Collect, Lesson and Holy Gospel, Pages 268-9 in the Book of Common Prayer*)

THE LESSON .....*I Thessalonians IV:13*

Brethren, I would not have you to be ignorant concerning them which are asleep, that they sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him. For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep. For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God; and the dead in Christ shall rise first: then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

GRADUAL ..... *Requiem Aeternam*

Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord: and may light perpetual shine upon them. *Psalm*—The righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance: he will not be afraid of any evil tidings.

TRACT ..... *Absolve, Domine*

Absolve, O Lord, the souls of all the faithful departed from every bond of sin. And by the help of thy grace may they be worthy to escape the judgment of condemnation. And attain the fruition of everlasting light.

SEQUENCE HYMN—*Dies Irae*.....No. 468

Day of Wrath! O day of mourning!
See fulfill'd the prophets' warning!
Heav'n and earth in ashes burning!

Oh, what fear man's bosom rendeth
When from Heav'n the Judge descendeth,
On Whose sentence all dependeth!

Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,
All before the Throne it bringeth.

Death is struck, and nature quaking,
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making.

Lo! the Book exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded;
Thence shall judgment be awarded.

When the Judge His seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

Burial of the Dead

What shall I, frail man, be pleading,
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing?

King of Majesty termendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity, then befriend us!

Think, good JESU, my salvation
Caused Thy wondrous Incarnation;
Leave me not to reprobation.

Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On the Cross of suffering bought me;
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?

Righteous Judge! for sin's pollution
Grant Thy gift of absolution,
Ere that day of retribution.

Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning;
Spare, O GOD, Thy suppliant groaning.
Spare, O GOD, in mercy spare him!

Thou the sinful woman savedst;
Thou the dying thief forgavest;
And to me a hope vouchsafest.
Worthless are my prayers and sighing;
Yet, good LORD, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying.

With Thy favour'd sheep O place me,
Nor among the goats abase me,
But to Thy right hand upraise me.

While the wicked are confounded,
Doom'd to flames of woe unbounded,
Call me with Thy Saints surrounded.

Low I kneel, with heart-submission,
See, like ashes, my contrition;
Help me in my last condition.

Ah! that day of tears and mourning!
From the dust of earth returning
Man for judgment must prepare him;
LORD, all pitying, JESU Blest,
Grant them Thine eternal rest. Amen.

THE HOLY GOSPEL ..... *S. John, VI:37*

At that time: Jesus said to the multitudes of the Jews: All that the Father giveth me shall come to me; and him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out. For I came down from heaven, not to do mine own will, but the will of him that sent me. And this is the Father's will which hath sent me, that of all which he hath given me I should lose nothing, but should raise it up again at the last day. And this is the will of him that sent me, that every one which seeth the Son, and believeth on him, may have everlasting life: and I will raise him up at the last day.

OFFERTORY—

O Lord Jesus Christ, King of majesty, deliver the souls of all the faithful departed from the hand of hell, and from the pit of destruction: deliver them from the lion's mouth, that the grave devour them not; that they go not down to the realms of darkness: but let Michael, the holy standard-bearer, make speed to restore them to the brightness of glory: Which thou hast promised in ages past to Abraham and his seed. Sacrifice and prayer do we offer to thee, O Lord: do thou accept them for the souls departed, in whose memory we make this oblation: and grant them, Lord, to pass from death unto life: Which thou hast promised in ages past to Abraham and his seed.

HYMN ..... No. 226

O Lord, to Whom the spirits live
Of all the faithful pass'd away,
Unto their path that brightness give
Which shineth to the perfect day.

Bless Thou the dead which die in Thee;
As Thou hast given them release,
So quicken them Thy face to see,
And give them everlasting peace.

In Thy green, pleasant pastures feed
The sheep which Thou hast summon'd hence;
And by the still, cool waters lead
Thy flock in loving providence.

Direct us with Thine arm of might,
And bring us, perfected with them,
To dwell within Thy city bright,
The heavenly Jerusalem.

Refrain: O LAMB of GOD, Redeemer blest,
Grant them eternal light and rest.

PROPER PREFACE—

Through Jesus Christ our Lord: in whom the hope of a blessed resurrection hath shone upon us; that we who are saddened by the certainty of dying, may be comforted by the promise of immortal life to come. For the life of thy faithful people, O Lord, is not taken away, but changed; and though the tabernacle of their earthly habitation is dissolved, thou preparest them a house eternal in the heavens.

Sanctus Benedictus and Agnus Dei

COMMUNION ..... *Lux Aeterna*

May light eternal shine, O Lord, upon them, for endless ages with thy blessed ones, for thou art gracious. V. Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord, and let light perpetual shine upon them, for endless ages with thy blessed ones, for thou art gracious.

POST COMMUNION—

Grant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that the soul of thy servant N. (handmaid M.) which hath this day passed out of this world; being purified by this Sacrifice and freed from sin, may obtain both pardon and everlasting rest; through Jesus Christ thy Son, our Lord: Who liveth and reigneth with thee, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, ever one God, world without end. *A-men.*

HYMN ..... No. 397

Let saints on earth in concert sing
With those whose work is done;
For all the servants of our King
In Heav'n and earth are one.
One family, we dwell in Him,
One Church, above, beneath;
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

One army of the living GOD,
To His command we bow;
Part of the host have cross'd the flood,
And part are crossing now.
E'en now to their eternal home
There pass some spirits blest;
While others to the margin come,
Waiting their call to rest.

JESU, Be Thou our constant Guide;
Then, when the word is given,
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,
And bring us safe to Heav'n.

Absolution of the Dead

COLLECT—

Enter not into judgment with thy servant, O Lord, for in thy sight shall no man living be justified, unless thou grant him remission of all his sins. We therefore beseech thee, let not the sentence of thy judgment press hard upon *him,* whom the reasonable prayer of thy faithful Christian people commendeth unto thee; but grant that by the succour of thy grace, *he* who while living was sealed with the sign of the Holy Trinity, may be counted worthy to escape thine avenging judgment; Who livest and reignest, world without end. *A-men.*

Libera Me

Deliver me, O Lord, from death eternal in that day of trembling;
When heaven and earth shall be shaken;
When thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.
Trembling taketh hold upon me, and fearfulness,
As the sifting draweth on, and the wrath to come.
When heaven and earth shall be shaken.
Ah, that day, that day of anger, of calamity and misery;
Ah, that great day, and exceeding bitter!
When thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.
Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord:
And let light perpetual shine upon them.
Deliver me, O Lord, from death eternal in that day of trembling;
When heeaven and earth shall be shaken;
When thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

Kyrie Eleison **Christe Eleison** **Kyrie Eleison**

Our Father . . . And lead us not into temptation:
But deliver us from evil.
From the gate of hell:
Deliver *his* soul, O Lord.
May *he* rest in peace. A-men.
O Lord, hear my prayer:
And let my cry come unto thee.
The Lord me with you.
And with thy spirit.
Let us pray—

O God, whose nature and property is ever to have mercy and forgive: receive our humble petitions for the soul of thy servant N. (handmaiden M.) whom thou hast bidden to depart out of this world; deliver *him* not into the hand of the enemy, neither forget *him* for ever; but command thy holy angels to receive *him* and bring *him* into the country of paradise; that for as much as *he* hoped and believed in thee, *he* may not suffer the pains of hell, but possess the joys of eternal life; Through Christ our Lord. *A-men.*

Rest eternal grant unto *him,* O Lord:
V. And let light perpetual shine upon *him.*
May *he* rest in peace. *A-men.*

May *his* soul, and the souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. *A-men.*

Recessional